

TENTH YEAR.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1893.

NUMBER 3166.

WORK OF A JOCKEY

Tara Describes the Ordeal of Keeping "Down to Weight."

COST TO RIDE THE PIGSKIN

How He Manages to Make Money in and Out of Season and How He Spends It Freely.

Good jockeys make anywhere from \$500 to \$1,000 a year. By this I mean they earn the amount in salaries and commissions. What they make or lose in betting I will try to show later on.

THE BUSINESS SIDE. Jockeys of the first class enjoy what are called princely incomes, yet sitting the pigskin is anything but a paying business. This seems strange, but it is true nevertheless. The money he earned speedily enough, but at what a sacrifice! Ah, there's the rub. The public never dream of the trials the successful jockey goes through. No other athlete, be he runner, pedestrian, oarsman or boxer, endures the physical and mental torture a jockey does in preparing for the season's work. Moreover, the fighter, runner, oarsman or pedestrian, after he reaches condition, goes through one supreme trial, and then his task is ended. The jockey on the contrary after he has kept down to weight is obliged to keep there for months at a time. He must be down to the limit for every month, and the months last through a season of four, five and sometimes six months.

Not one man or woman out of a hundred knows. I will try to tell of what it consists. Jockeys of the present day weigh anywhere from 90 to 120 pounds. Their weight when out of training runs from 20 to 40 pounds above these figures. The jockey has, say, a period of three months' rest, during which he enjoys the good things of life, when he is forced to place himself under a trainer to fit himself for the work of getting into shape which is to follow.

He must not taste cakes, puddings, milk, cream, butter, jelly, etc., and a thousand and one other good things that produce fat and make life enjoyable. This kind of thing must be faced to make a fellow thin and to harden his flesh. Training cannot at once entered into. If it were the man attempting it would fall away to a shadow and become as weak as water. Such a man would be of no earthly use to his employer.

The training proper of a jockey is a purgatory which no other kind of athlete goes through. A fellow is aroused at daybreak and wrapped up in heavy mufflers and has to take a jump of eight or ten miles before breakfast. After a rub down he is given—not a hearty meal like a boxer or oarsman—but a skimmed one, a little weak tea and toast, and in the first part of his training a poached egg. He is simply given enough to keep body and soul together. After a rest of two hours or thereabouts, another long jump is taken. This time the jockey is weighed down with two or sometimes three heavy suits of underclothing. Over this is a heavy waistcoat and on top a big outer overcoat. It makes no difference how warm the day may be, the "jock" must take his medicine. After this comes a steam bath and another rub down. A good bit of flesh disappears with each and every one of these workings. Generally a sherry dip is then given the jockey to prevent weakness and another slim meal follows. In the afternoon it is the same thing over again—more sweating and more starving.

All this time the jockey is kept away from his horses. He is not allowed to mount them in exercise until he gets to the proper weight. Six weeks of this kind of life brings the man down to something like the weight he should ride at. Then comes the tug-of-war to keep at that weight. The jockey is reduced to a mass of bones, sinew and muscle, and has not a particle of fat upon his frame. It is here that the grand trouble comes with the fellow's feelings. When a man is in the enjoyment of perfect health it is tantalizing to have his hunger and thirst always with him and get never be allowed to eat and drink what he likes. A man becomes as irritable as a wolf and the fight to overcome his appetite is something fearful. Even water cannot be taken as it is fattening and will put on flesh very fast. So the patient (for he is one in reality) becomes feverish, sick, half-witted and does his work with the greatest trouble and pain.

A jockey, like poets and fighters, is born and not made. A man may study all the rules of writing, but if he does not own any rhyme at all, as the fellow says, he can never be a good writer. I never did have much divine afflatus.

Rules of boxing as laid down might be learned, too, but if the sport has not the gift of a fighter, a man may as well learn to deliver a heart which knows no fear. All the lessons which Mike Donovan or Billy Edwards could give him for ten years would not make him a fighter.

A boy who is afraid of a horse and cannot get him so that horse and boy look like a single living thing can

never be a jockey any more than a weak-hearted man can be a fighter.

Jockeys, I am sorry to say, although rapid money-makers, are not as a rule money savers. Some of our greatest jockeys of bygone days, notably Bobby Smith, died without a nickel to their names. In England the jocks are more thrifty and put a good bit of money away. Some of them are indeed laid down owners. Archer owned one of the finest estates in Surrey, and at his death left real and personal property valued at something like \$1,500,000. Fordham at his death left a fortune of some three quarters of a million.

Of the great living jockeys on our side of the Atlantic Jimmy McLoughlin and Edward Snapper, known as Snapper, Garrison, have perhaps made the largest fortunes. Four years ago Jimmy was credited with being worth \$200,000. He "blew it in," however, like a prince at the track, in Wall street and in good living. He went broke, but he makes a little money once in awhile, and last year he turned his tips into gold. He became a horse owner, instead of a jockey, and by shrewd engineering of two or three "good things" made a hit and got on his feet again. He has not the money he once had, but he is in a fair way to get it.

Snapper Garrison? Who does not know of the bold ventures of this dashing, nervy, reckless daredevil of the American turf. Snapper will gamble on anything from the flip of a penny to the Sebastian. Young as he is, he can't be more than 27 or 28. Snapper has made and lost three or four fortunes. A year ago he was broke. Now he is again worth \$50,000 or \$75,000, which he is liable to double twice before the season expires or lose all. May look with him.

As I stated before, not one of the leading jockeys of the American turf is really like many of the English ones. McLoughlin, Garrison, Daredevil Fitzpatrick, Marty Rogers, Hamilton, the two Lamblys, Isaac Murphy, and your humble servant, all combined, could not scrape together one-half of what Fordham died with or one-quarter of what Archer had. This is owing to many causes. First, most of our boys beat their own money; second, they are all freehearted, extravagant, generous fellows, who live high when out of training and yield quite easily to the "touch" of a needy friend, and third, because they drop something in Wall street and other money places. They have many strong friends in the "street" who frequently give them "good things" on the stock exchange in return for favors given at the track.

English jockeys, on the other hand, seldom, or ever, play the races, are very thrifty, never speculate and, instead of giving money away, receive generous presents from hosts of admirers who won on their mounts.

FRED TARAL.

THE SIAMESE.

They are lovers of holidays and of all the things that money can buy. To a European eye the jockeys, if they anywhere exist, of both Siamese men and women are irretrievably destroyed by the universal use of the betel, which blackens and corrodes the teeth and causes them to protrude, which renders the spittoon an indispensable article of furniture, and is responsible for the great splashes of red saliva that may be seen everywhere adorning the ground, as they have been ejected from the mouths of the powers-by. Like their fellows in Annam, the Siamese women enjoy great freedom and influence.

Being of a most mercantile and managing temperament, they become the self-constituted stewards, treasurers and bookkeepers of the home, or shop, or store. They may be seen by the hundred going to market, each seated alone in her own canoe with her wares spread out before her. The last king kept a body guard of Annamese, with red coats and trousers and small carbines, but the present sovereign has converted them into a species of interior palace police. The national character is docile, indolent, light-hearted, gay.

The Siamese are devoted to the holiday making and ceremonies and processions which accompany the most important anniversaries or incidents of life, death and religion, and which cause an infinite amount of money to be squandered and time lost. They love games—killing, a sort of shuttlecock, football, and fighting with sticks, crickets, lizards and fish, though it is to be surmised that the main attraction of these pursuits consists in the scope thereby afforded for betting and gambling, which are the cardinal national vices.

A Siamese will stake money on anything; licensed gambling houses exist in the cities and are a large source of income to the government, which farms out the monopoly. A royal lottery is extensively patronized in Bangkok. The gambling houses and the pawnshops, which are their counterparts and which are stocked with objects pawned or stolen, are a disgrace to the capital. In some streets every other house is a pawnshop, kept by a Chinaman. If suppression of these places were found difficult, at least a great reduction in their numbers might be made, while a substantial revenue would accrue to the crown by the imposition upon them of a heavy tax.—Fortnightly Review.

William Archer, the English critic, thinks Mrs. Kendal's American tour has done her harm. He says: "It has broadened and hardened her style of acting beyond recognition, robbing it of its rhythmic motion, its grace, its ease, and then gives the hat a sweeping kick which lands that article against one of the sky borders and shifts the owner's heart from its proper location to an uncomfortable corner of his boots. Then Cyrene takes up the hat and with a whirlwind of tarpsophoric abandon proceeds to kick it into a likely resemblance of a much battered and wholly useless tin basin, after which she smilingly tosses it back to the disappointed owner and a tempest of laughter. The other evening the victim of this joke was a young man who apparently felt that he should have known better. Having regained possession of his hat he gazed at it ruefully for a moment and

then turned to a gentleman at his side, who was a complete stranger, and said: "Will you come and drink a bottle of wine with me?" The invitation was accepted.

Russell's Latest Success.

On Monday evening in the Grand opera house, Chicago, the Smith Russell produced for the first time Clyde E. Fitch's new play "April Weather" to a crowded house. The newspaper notices of the play accord to Mr. Russell the credit of having made a great success in lines which are in themselves a marked departure from his usual comedy work. In the first act of the new play Raphael Reed is shown as a careless, happy-go-lucky though lovable fellow, with a kind word for all and ever ready to perform a charitable deed for those in need. This act contains little besides pure comedy, mingled now and then with sentiment. But in the second act Raphael, contrary to his usual upright nature, tells a cowardly lie in order to gain the love of a beautiful woman. The sunshine of the first act is obscured by this wrongdoing and all is dreariness and misery. Raphael, however, is too manly not to repent of his evil deed, and in the last act sunshine and clouds struggle for supremacy, but finally the sunshine prevails and all ends happily. In its freshness and variety, as well as in name, "April Weather" is sure to remind one of a typical April day.

Lottie Collins Again.

Information comes from London of the movements of Lottie Collins, who "ta-ra-ra" so much in this country last season. Miss Collins is spending her summer in the English metropolis, devoting most of her time to supplying herself with a repertoire of new songs for the American amusement public next year. Miss Collins, it is said, is having a well-known London dramatist prepare for her a sketch in which she will play her versatility as an actress as well as her cleverness as a vocalist. She will sing a character song with eight strongly contrasting verses, only one of which will be devoted to "ta-ra-ra," which classic she will hereafter sing only as an encore. Miss Collins is under contract with the Boston Howard Athenaeum Star Specialty company for an American tour, beginning in New York city the latter part of August and extending to the Pacific coast and return.

General Stage Notes.

Sarah Bernhardt has been having a prodigious success at Athens, where her performances have drawn forth the heartiest plaudits from the king and all the nobility of the court. Sarah had just after this performance, visiting the Acropolis by moonlight, but, being fatigued, she postponed her visit to the following day. Then, dressed in black, she repaired to her husband's tomb. After crossing herself and kneeling in prayer for the souls of the dead, she reverently laid the flowers on M. Damala's grave, and as she went away it was observed that her eyes were suffused with tears. The late M. Damala's two brothers went to meet the actress as she landed from the steamer in Athens, and the populace turned out to give her a grand reception. Her visit has been altogether a personal as well as an artistic triumph.

DeWolf Hopper's latest and greatest success, "Panjandrum," now running at the Broadway theater, New York city, is doing a land office business, and Mr. Hopper as a comic actor is rapidly developing into one of first magnitude. His work in Goodwin and More's clever melange of mirth and melody is fully equal to any of his previous endeavors, and is full of funny and grotesque touches, which his really excellent voice is heard to great advantage in several tuneful numbers. The production of "Panjandrum" is said to be an exceptionally handsome one, and, with its admirable cast and chorus, it is sure to capture the full share of the summer comic opera patronage.

The big race scene in "The Prodigal Daughter," now running at the New York American theater, is a genuine mystery to almost every one who has seen it. How in the world do the horses manage to get such a speed on in so small a space, and how are they kept from crashing themselves, to death against the side walls? Those are the questions that are asked. The truth of the matter is it requires very skillful horsemanship to manage the business, and even with that the jockeys do not always escape without injury. Thus happily, no one has been seriously hurt.

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Margaret Mather has returned to New York, and is frequently seen on Broadway. She will return to the stage in September, when the Pabst episode will probably end.

John Heringer, president of the Spring and Lithograph company, and George Wally, a theatrical manager, have secured "The Black Crook" from Eugene Tompkins.

It is said that Mary Anderson Navarro will take the Lyceum theater in London, and will appear there during Henry Irving's American tour.

John L. Sullivan's profits this year have exceeded \$50,000.

END OF THE SEASON

Our Chief Theaters Closed Until the Fall Opening.

SMITH'S TO RUN UNTIL JULY

Stage News and Gossip Gathered From Everywhere—Notes and Comments of Plays.

With last night's performance of "Wanted the Earth," the season at the Grand was closed.

The season at that house has been an erratic one. At the beginning, several bright attractions appeared, but the major part of the season has been filled by companies entirely unsuited to the house. The effect of playing this class of business has been felt in the box office. The public taste for cheap vaudeville combinations has been aroused and the demand is for merit. The management is satisfied that its policy in respect to such offerings is a mistaken one. Therefore it would be unkind indeed to emphasize by reiteration the thoroughly bad class of plays which have been produced in that theater during the past winter. In the summer recess the house will be renovated and redecorated. The bookings for next season comprise many of the best and most successful companies in the business. The house will be conducted as a first-class family resort theater, the parquet and dress circle being reserved against intrusion by questionable characters.

The season at The Powers' was practically without beginning, owing to the closing of the old building and the construction of the new. The few companies that appeared gave general satisfaction. Next season the attractions will include all the best standard companies which play in the best houses in Detroit, Chicago and elsewhere.

The season at Smith's will continue until July, when the house will be repainted and redecorated. The fall season will be introduced by a series of combination companies.

Wellenstein's Benefit.

The grand concert which will begin by Prof. Rudolph A. Wellenstein next Thursday evening, will call out the elite of the city. The reputation of the Detroit Philharmonic club, which will take the principal part, is so universally known that the simple announcement of its coming is enough to insure a large attendance. Mrs. Frank M. Davis, who enjoys the reputation of being the foremost soprano of this state, will sing two numbers. The concert is given prior to the departure of Mr. Wellenstein for Europe. This summer he intends to visit the scenes of his youth on the historic Rhine. He was born in the very midst of music and musicians, and his own wonderful talent for the art was first brought out at Cologne under the tutelage of Reinecke and later of Dr. Hiller. Since leaving Europe Mr. Wellenstein has directed grand opera in New York city and acted as leader of some of the largest musical societies in the United States. His superior as a pianist does not exist in this state. He has done much for this city in a musical way, and here is an opportunity for its citizens to show their appreciation.

Following is the program, which will be rendered at Westminster Presbyterian church next Thursday evening, June 8:

Quartet, D minor, op. posth. Allegro.
Andante con moto.
Scherzo (Allegro molto)
Presto.
Detroit Philharmonic Club.
Fantasia for Violoncello, F. Servais.
Mr. Alfred Hofmann.
"Vision of St. Cecilia," C. H. Lebone (Violoncello by Mr. W. Yunk).
Mrs. F. M. Davis.
Scherzo (B-flat minor, op. 31, F. Chopin.
Mr. R. A. Wellenstein.
a. Prielleid, B. Wagner.
b. Canzonetta, F. Schubert.
Detroit Philharmonic Club.
Fantasia, "Faust" F. Sorasat.
Mr. Wm. Yunk.
a. "The Clover Blossoms," C. E. Rodgers.
b. "Springtime," Mrs. Davis.
Quintet for piano, two violins, viola and cello F. Schubert.
Allegro.
Scherzo (vivo).
Female (allegro).
J. Rheinberger.
Mr. Wellenstein and Philharmonic Club.

Smith's Vaudeville.

Smith's summer season will be inaugurated this week with an exceptionally strong bill. The celebrated Burtons are featured. They present a machine picture of life in the south. The Irish leaders of terpsichore, Franklin and German, are programmed for a specialty congress all by themselves. Edna Kingslee, a stellar songstress, will appear in a budget of new topical songs. Among other numbers the program includes those of William McMahon, comedian; James Franklin, dancer; Julia Winfield, vocalist; and William German, dialectician. In the stock are the knockabouts, Kelly Brothers, Gypsy Fowler, Adele Letourneau, Ethel Grey and the Henly Sisters, whose popularity remains undiminished. The prudence and afterpiece are from Harry Wood's versatile brain. Next week the old time favorite, Johnny Ray, is announced.

Cyrene's Hot Dance.

Cyrene, the eccentric dancer now at the Tivoli, Chicago, has been dancing what is called a "hat dance" recently. This entertaining bit has to do with a silk hat borrowed from some irresponsible gentleman in the audience. Having secured the hat, Cyrene inquires about it on the stage, with graceful flairs, flourishes it aloft, whirls, embraces it and goes through an interesting pantomime of love making to the shiny head covering. Presently she places it upon the stage, cries about it with rhythmic motion, approaches, recedes, and then gives the hat a sweeping kick which lands that article against one of the sky borders and shifts the owner's heart from its proper location to an uncomfortable corner of his boots. Then Cyrene takes up the hat and with a whirlwind of terpsichorean abandon proceeds to kick it into a likely resemblance of a much battered and wholly useless tin basin, after which she smilingly tosses it back to the disappointed owner and a tempest of laughter. The other evening the victim of this joke was a young man who apparently felt that he should have known better. Having regained possession of his hat he gazed at it ruefully for a moment and

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REPORTS FOR A YEAR

Annual Statements of the St. Cecilia Society.

ITS FINANCIAL CONDITION

Mrs. P. H. Carroll, the Retiring Secretary Gives a Comprehensive Account of Its Year's Work.

At the annual meeting of the St. Cecilia society Friday afternoon the reports of the officers for the past year were read. Mrs. P. H. Carroll, the retiring secretary, who has been one of the most earnest and active members of the society, presented the following statement of the society's general condition: "Mrs. P. H. Carroll and Ladies. In presenting the tenth annual report of this organization, it does not seem necessary to review the history of the club from its inception. The increasing membership and enthusiasm, which this year more than ever before, testify in an unmistakable manner to the success and permanence of our society, are the first thoughts suggested. The yearly committees deserve hearty commendation for their thorough and conscientious work. Owing to their support and the never failing active and student members, we have been able to present twelve carefully prepared programs from various modern French and German composers, besides special days devoted to Chopin, Rubenstein and Beethoven.

American Music. "American music has been given its proper consideration in this Columbian year. We have enjoyed piano recitals, two song recitals, and afternoon recitals, describing the similarity and relation of music and poetry. The harp and violin have contributed their share to our success, while the possibility of concerted work has inspired us to higher ideals and given breadth and character to our programs. Let us not overlook the benefits derived from the talks, papers, and especially the Wagner study class, which proved so enjoyable and instructive to us all. A great honor has been conferred upon this society by the request that we be represented at the world's fair, and it is hoped that as many of our members as possible will attend the congress of Women's Amateur clubs, and show their appreciation and interest in work of this character. For the third time in the ten years of our existence death has invaded our active membership and taken from us (almost without warning) our most cherished member, Mrs. W. A. Green.

Artist Recital Course.

"Of our artist recital course, we may be justly proud. It has been universally conceded the best in the history of the society. The result of the combined efforts of the twenties, from a monetary standpoint, has been given you by the treasurer's report. When we consider that less than one-fourth of the members working in the twenties belong to those who have a voice in the society, what gratitude do we not owe to the other three-fourths, the student and associate members, who, without expectation of personal reward, have, by their untiring energy, sympathy, influence and co-operation, made possible beyond a question or doubt, the realization of our fondest hope, the erection of our music hall. Your board has held sixty-two meetings for the transaction of business, besides arranging a year book, which will prove a convenience to the committees and members generally. By an amendment to the by-laws, 100 new members have been admitted. Our financial condition is excellent, as is shown by the treasurer's report. While a review of the year's work is most encouraging, it suggests the thought that increasing strength and prosperity creates increasing responsibility. With the knowledge and experience of the past, we can by our breadth of mind and work, hope to accomplish more in the future."

Treasurer's Report.

Mrs. R. H. Stevens, the treasurer, made the following statement of the St. Cecilia's financial condition: On hand June 21, 1892, \$17,000; receipts during year, \$2,847.73; expenditures, \$2,305.02; balance on hand, \$7,542.71. The society is erecting a building on Ransom street, near Fulton street, to cost in the neighborhood of \$30,000. At the annual meeting last year, the society had paid \$4,400 on the lot and had \$225 in the treasury. The following shows the transactions in the fund during the past year:

Work of the Twenties.

The Twenties' into which the county has been divided for the purpose of raising funds for the new building fund their reports.	Mrs. Pyfe's Twenty raised the largest amount by the production of "The Gondoliers." Mrs. Vokes Twenty was fairly successful with the musicals at Mrs. Fuller's. Mrs. Ull's Twenty produced "Living Whist," but was not financially successful in its presentation.
The amounts raised by the different Twenties are as follows:	
Twenty No. 1, Mrs. G. H. Bondy	\$ 100.00
Twenty No. 2, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 3, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 4, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 5, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 6, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 7, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 8, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 9, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 10, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 11, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 12, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 13, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 14, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 15, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 16, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 17, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 18, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 19, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Twenty No. 20, Mrs. J. H. Bondy	100.00
Total	\$2,000.00

St. Cecilia Program.

The following is the program given by the St. Cecilia Society Friday afternoon, June 2:

"I can sing and speak to him in many ways of music." Music and poetry expressing similar emotions.

Spring Song. Mrs. E. H. Newton. Mendelssohn.

Gondoliers' Song. Mrs. E. H. Newton. Mendelssohn.

Spring Song. Mrs. E. H. Newton. Mendelssohn.

Spring Song. Mrs. E. H. Newton. Mendelssohn.

SPRING & COMPANY'S

Current Store News.

The month of May closed with activity. Increasing sales continually, not only by years, but by months and weeks, is a matter of course. Such statements are said to be exceptional just now. If so, we are sorry and pleased. Sorry that others have not equal causes for being satisfied; pleased that our efforts to serve the public meet with such gratifying success. The month of June brings with it first days.

Special Bargains in

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S Underwear

Monday and Tuesday the following prices rule. The limit is short, be prompt:

25c. 150 dozen Ladies' plain and fancy Lisle Ribbed Vests, regular value 37½ and 50c, will be sold at	25c. 150 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, silk trimmed, high neck, long sleeves, worth 40c, at
25c.	25c.
33c. 75 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, regular prices 50c. These goods have high neck, no sleeves. They go at	33c. 40 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Jersey Ribbed Vests, the 50c quality, at
33c.	33c.
7c. 200 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, low neck, sleeveless, at	6c. 200 dozen Children's Jersey Ribbed Vests at
7c.	6c.
19c. Children's Jersey Ribbed Vests, low neck, sleeveless, at	25c. 50 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Pants, regular value 40c, at
19c.	25c.
42c. 50 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Combination Suits at	33c. 50 dozen Ladies' Balbriggan Vests and Pants, the 50c quality, at
42c.	33c.